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1911

# Come Out Of The Kitchen : Mary Ann

Charles Bayha  
*Composer*

James Kendis  
*Composer*

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# COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN

*Nellie Magoon*  
Successfully Introduced *In* HENRY W. SAVAGE'S  
by LOUISE DRESSER *Exquisite Musical Comedy*

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THEATRE N.Y.



LOUISE DRESSER

WORDS *and* MUSIC  
*by*  
JAMES KENDIS  
*and*  
CHARLES BAYHA

PUBLISHED BY  
"KENDIS"  
NEW YORK

Vp. D11033  
1915  
Com

Bagaduce Music  
Lending Library  
Blue Hill, Maine  
Donor 1190



# Come Out Of The Kitchen

## Mary Ann

By JAMES KENDIS  
and CHARLES BAYHA

Piano.

Ma - ry Ann was a pic - ture fan — But  
In her dreams, Ma - ry posed it seems — With -

she worked hard all day. — Wash - ing dish - es, still she had  
in a burn - ing barn — And from out the smoke Her brave

wish - es To star in a pho - to play. — One day Ma - ry  
he - ro spoke, I'll save you from all harm. — Her boss caught her

fell a - sleep it seems Ma - ry had some ve - ry pret - ty dreams, — She dreamt a fai - ry  
sleep - ing, yelled "A - wake," "What's the i - dea burn - ing up my steak" — She lost her job and

came to her that day And she thought she heard it say.  
now she sleeps all day Just to hear some - bo - dy say.

## Chorus

Come out of the kit-chen Ma-ry darl - in' Come out of the kit-chen Ma-ry  
Come out of the kit-chen Ma-ry darl - in' Come out of the kit-chen Ma-ry

Ann Why waste your time cook-ing I- rish stew, — When Ma - ry Pick-ford and  
Ann Girls like you were nev - er meant to work, — Why all you need is a

The-da Ba - ra Will step a-side for you, — How would you like to be starred with Char-lie Chap - lin — Your  
dif-fer-ent face And you'd look like Bil-lie Burke, — How would you like to be kissed by Doug-las Fair - banks — Have

pic-ture past-ed on each gar-bage can? It's a cinch, there's nothing to do just let him kick you  
Fran-cis Bush-man love you as he can? Dress up like Va - les - ka Su-ratt and Im - ag - ine be - ing

black and blue Come out of the kit-chen Ma-ry Ann.  
paid for that Come out of the kit-chen Ma-ry Ann.



Introduced with great success in Billingham & Tinsfeld's \$160,000 production "The Century Girl" at the \$6,000,000 Century Theatre, New York City. Everybody of prominence was there at the opening night to hear Van & Schenck sing—friends of mine came back from the Hawaiian Islands. Tells everybody there's a place he belongs. Just like Hawaiians he can talk their native language. He also knows their dances and their songs. He'll bet anything that you wish that the natives there are Jewish. If you ask him why to prove it he will say."

### He Likes Their Jukulele. By JAMES KENDIS

Chorus. Stephen First Spoken in the Following Words: "The Jukulele Jukulele Jukulele Do a Jukulele"

When they sail - a - brace they have a Juk - lee, Girls dis - play their fan - cy straw  
and Jew - el - ry, Ju - piter to their lucky star And I'll tell you why. Cause it  
"sprinkles" like a - dis - mond, Is the jid - dle - er mouth of Ju - ly. He says they don't  
wear much clothes, As you can see, If you go down to the beach at Wa - ki -

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The whole world loves a lover and a beautiful love story well told is always pleasant to our senses. The sweetest story every told is always a love story and Edward Van Every has written a beautiful lyric the verse of which is as follows. Incidentally, we publish part of the chorus.

Youth is a small garden; love is a flower there. You were the beautiful rose dear, I thought one day so fair. Back where we met I wander, and I am all alone Back where fond men's calls to me, I miss you so my own.

### Every Little Memory Of You

Words by E. VAN EVERY Refrain. Music by JAMES KENDIS

Ev - ry lit - the mem - ry of you, Ling - ers in my

heart life thro' where first we met, I can't for - get, Each

thought of you, dear, thrills me yet. Your sweet face - and

old lov - ers lane, All in fan - cy I re - tain I am

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Alfred Bryan author of "I Didn't Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier", "Fog O' My Heart", "Mandolin", etc., was strolling along Broadway late one night and overheard a quarrel between two smoothies who were apparently at the parting of the ways. The incident inspired him to write the following beautiful lyric.

And so you're going to leave me. Another's won your heart. You tell me with a smile dear, that you and I must part. Have you so soon forgotten, all I gave up for you? They told me I'd regret it and now I know it's true.

### I Broke My Mother's Heart,

Words by Alfred Bryan. All Over You. Music by James Kendis.

Refrain Strict March (Not too fast)

All ov - er you, I left my home dear All ov - er you.

you, I went a - way, All ov - er you.

And you a - lone, dear, My poor heart aches, Both night and

day, All ov - er you My friends have left me

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His sweetheart left him while in a jealous rage and vowed never to see him again. When they had been apart but a short period that certain something that no one seems able to explain kept tugging at her heart saying "go back to him." Deep down in her heart she cared for no one but him and was only waiting for him to "hear" her back. He met a mutual friend and confided as follows:-

"I look healthy, wealthy and I may look wise, but I've got an ailing that you don't realize. It's in my heart, deep in my heart, love's simply tore it apart. Someone who I love and care for went away, didn't even leave a note. Wrote a letter to the papers yesterday, here are the words that I wrote."

### NAT VINCENT I Miss You More Each Day Music by JAMES KENDIS

I miss you more each day Why did you go a - way

I've been sigh - in' I've been blue I've been cry - in'

just for you My heart's break - in' How it aches in'

But some day you'll wak - en And find I was your friend

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